

# The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, AUGUST 15, 1901.

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## FASHIONABLE HABERDASHERY

FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY, MOUNTAINS OR SEASHORE



**Swell Neckwear,** in every correct shape, from the diminutive Butterfly to the generous Golf or Riding Stock, including, of course, the long narrow Derby, which has proved to be the most popular shape this season, and the Bat Wing in an enormous variety of imported and domestic silks in beautiful patterns and colorings; also a splendid line of Wash Ties, 25c, 50c, 75c and up.

**Collars** in every correct shape, of standard makes 15c, 2 for 25c.

**Negligee Shirts** in an enormous variety of the swellest patterns for business or outing, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

**Hosiery.** Fast blacks and handsome new fancy designs 25c, 50c and 75c.

**Underwear.** A splendid line of French and American Bal-Briggen, English and American Light-Weight Merino Shirts and Drawers

**Men's Summer Suits,** composed of Coats and Trousers, for outing or business made up in swell Flannels, Crashes and Tropical Worsted, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

LIGHT WEIGHT WOOLEN AND WORSTED SUITS, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00 and each price means a saving of money for the purchaser. The Fashionable Clothing made by

MICHAEL'S, STERN & CO.,  
of Rochester, always gives perfect satisfaction to the wearer.

**SULLIVAN-COOK CO.**

## GREAT MIDSUMMER Sale of Baskets

Just arrived large assortment of French and German Baskets, all hand-made, they are bargains. Come early and get first choice, we have all kinds. Call and look them over. Largest line ever shown in city from

5c UP

## 5 and 10c Store

125 CONGRESS ST. YPSILANTI

## COFFEE

Every one comes in and tells us about our Good Coffee, how they used to pay 30 to 40c pound, and now use our....

## Sunrise Coffee at 25c lb.

and like it better.

Our coffee trade is increasing daily and those who buy once, always duplicate their orders.

This SUNRISE COFFEE is a special mixture and we know is by far the best 25c coffee sold IN TOWN.

Other coffees { 35c, 30c } all high  
at { 20c, 15c } grade goods

See Window Advertisement for Saturday  
August 17

DAVIS & CO.  
Up-Town

HOPKINS & DAVIS  
Depot

## INJUNCTION WILL BE DROPPED

D. C. Griffen Throws Up This Kind of a Sponge

### TAKE ANOTHER TACK

Says His Property is Damaged \$500—Suits Against the City May be Started

D. C. Griffen has agreed not to insist on the injunction restraining the city from continuing the paving job on South Huron street. He says that while he is not satisfied with the grade as fixed by the common council that said grade is now legal and that he can do nothing more. The injunction will probably be withdrawn tomorrow or as soon as Lee N. Brown, acting as city attorney, meets Mr. Griffen and decides upon the matter. It is now left open for the injunctionists to commence damage suits against the city and this will in all probability be done. Mr. Griffen considers that his property has been damaged to the extent of \$500 at least—at least he offered that amount to the committee on ways and means not to lay the pavement in front of his property.

## WOODARD STREET IN A TURMOIL

### ALL ON THE QUESTION OF PAVING

Some Want One Thing and Some Want Another—So There is a Mix-Up

There appears to be a chance for another scrap over paving on Woodard street. Some of the property owners want the margin of their lots extended so the paved street will be only 18 feet wide, others want the drive way wider than that and prefer to have the street left unpaved although they signed the petition for the paving. These property owners desire to have the curbing put in and the street leveled up to correspond with the paving on Huron street but want the paving omitted. Most of Monday forenoon was spent in trying to get together but without success. Whether an injunction will be sought or any effort made to prevent the paving remains to be seen.

## NEW STEEL BRIDGE OVER THE HURON

At the special meeting of the common council last night it was decided to let the contract for a steel and concrete bridge on the race down by the water works and to advertise for bids for a steel and concrete bridge over the Huron river at Forest avenue.

The race bridge will cost about \$1,700. Bids for the Forest avenue structure must be in by Aug. 26.

Ald. Boyce questioned the policy of the council in spending so much money on bridges. He said the people would complain that this was one of the most extravagant of councils in this respect, but it was pointed out that a damage suit on account of the Forest avenue bridge, if lost, would cost the city money enough to build the bridge. The chairman of the committee on bridges said the Forest avenue structure was unsafe, that the timbers were rotten and that it would cost a mint of money properly to repair it, and on the final vote Ald. Beyer's voice was heard to utter "aye."

Attorney Lee N. Brown was instructed proceed against the injunction restraining the city from going on with the South Huron paving job between Catherine and Woodard streets.

There was some little criticism about the freight the electric line piles in front of the waiting room on Washington street, and it is possible that the council will demand a change of present arrangements.

MICHIGAN PAN-AMERICAN  
SPECIAL.

A special train of Standard Coaches and a Parlor Car will run daily except Sunday, from Detroit to Buffalo via Niagara Falls. Leaving Detroit at 12:35 p.m., on arrival of Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids express, reaching Buffalo at 7:10 p.m., only stopping at St. Thomas between Detroit and Niagara rivers.

Special round trip excursion tickets sold only on Tuesdays, good for six days, for one cent per mile; 10 and 15-day limit tickets good one way on boat lines, sold every day.

88 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

## CASTORIA.

Bear the  
Signature  
of

## STOLEN HORSE WAS RECOVERED

THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF  
DEPUTY SHERIFF FLETCHER

Animal Belonged in Owosso But Was Found in Sumpter Township

On June 29th a horse, buggy and harness were stolen from one Rollin Pond of Owosso. Monday, through the assistance of Deputy Sheriff Millard Fletcher, of this city, the horse was returned to its owner. It appears that on the night the horse was stolen it was driven to Brighton where an exchange of buggies was made. No farther trace of the horse was obtained until about two weeks ago when Millard Fletcher learned of a horse which was left with one Ira Richards who lives in about the center of the township of Sumpter. Fletcher then obtained a description of the horse stolen at Owosso through Sheriff David J. Gerow, of Shiawassee county. Fletcher then went to Richards and identified the horse which had been left with him on the night of July 1, as the one stolen from Owosso. It appears that a man came to Richards' premises at night with a very sick horse, claimed he was a detective and had to get to Monroe early in the next day. He wanted to leave his horse as it was about worn out and said he would call for it later and pay for its keep. He asked to sleep in the barn saying he desired to get started early in the morning for Monroe and did not want to disturb any one. He had a wheel and said he would go the rest of the way by wheel. In the morning he was gone and never came for the horse. After about ten days Richards had the horse recorded on the books of the township, but he never heard anything as to the owner until Fletcher heard of the animal Monday Sheriff Gerow and Deputy Hallett, with the man Pond, who had lost a horse, came here and went to Sumpter and identified the horse and took it home with them. Fletcher is feeling well pleased as he justly may over his part in finding the horse and restoring it to the owner.

## SCHOOL ELECTION MAY GO TO COURTS

We are assured there will be a ticket in the field at the approaching annual school meeting to fill the places on the board of education now occupied by the two hold-over members. It will be remembered that no one of the candidates at the last annual meeting secured a majority over all and consequently the retiring members held over as provided by the statute. It is understood that it will be assumed by the board that these hold over members continue to hold over to the end of the three-year term for which the people failed to elect last September.

There is said to be a movement on foot among the people to put up candidates for these places, it being held that the term of the hold-overs does not extend by the time when the people are next called upon to transact the business of the school district which properly appertains to them. If there is no other way to get at the right of this question it should go to the courts for a decision. The question involved is an important one and unless the people have the right to fill these places at the next meeting after the vacancies occur, or to state the matter in another way, if hold-over members continue for the full term for which no election was had, there might easily come a time when the entire board would be composed of hold-over members. This condition of things would be decidedly objectionable.

## CAPT. LAMBIE WAS VICTORIOUS

The nine-hole golf match played by the two ladies' teams at the Country Club brounds Monday, resulting in a victory for the team of which Miss Eunice M. Lambie was captain. The ladies composing the respective teams and the scores made are as follows:

M. E. Gilbert... 1 E. M. Lambie. 0  
Miss Boersig.... 0 Mrs Zimmerman 2  
Mrs Cooley.... 0 Mrs Hemphill. 1  
Miss Watling.... 0 Miss Battenelder 0  
Mrs. Kishlar.... 0 Mrs. Sullivan. 8  
Miss Spencer.... 1 Miss Douglass.. 0  
Miss Reed.... 6 Mrs Thompson 0  
Miss K. Ferrier. 0 Miss Richmond 6  
Mrs. MacVicar.. 1 Miss Ferrier... 0

9

## Shirt Waists AT HALF PRICE

## Dressing Sacks ONE QUARTER OFF

15c Lawns and Dimities  
10c

## DAVIS & KISHLAR

## 2 WEEKS Of EXTRA GOOD TIMES

For the purchasers of Wall Paper who come to FRANK SMITH & SON'S. Special Bargain price placed on.....

## 10,000 ROLLS of NEW PAPERS

It will pay you to anticipate your wants in these goods. Good workmen furnished if you want. Remember also that the best ICE CREAM and SODA WATER in America can be found at Frank Smith & Son's. And that the greatest care and fair prices will be found in the prescription department.

Frank Smith & Son

1881

1901

20 Years at the White Front

## A. A. GRAVES

— DEALER IN —

## CHOICE GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

GOOD GOODS A SPECIALTY.

105 Congress Street.

## BANNER BARGAIN FOR YOU DURING AUGUST

The quickly nipped up sort of Mid-summer Economy Bargains. They need no special emphasis in print. They'll speak for themselves when you come to investigate. The object of advertising them now and here is just to let you know that we've got 'em.

Now if you'll read, then act, you'll save. Space will permit naming only a few mid-summer prices, but these will serve as an index to scores of other values, just as interesting from a bargain stand point.

Another bale 6c Unbleached Cotton selling at..... 4½ yd  
1000 yards Standard Silver Grey Prints. New choice styles at 4c yd  
Another Case of Printed Dimities. Sale Price..... 3½ yd  
Ladies' Jersey Vests, pure white quality..... 5c each  
12 yds. of Plain White Outing for..... 50c  
New styles of Light and Dark Outings at..... 5c yd

Special sale of Ladies' Silver Gray House Wrappers, made with flounce, cut full, and shown in a variety of new patterns.

Value \$1.00, Sale Price..... 79c each

Another big lot of Torchon Laces. Sale Price..... 3c yd

FLASH DRY GOODS NOTIONS

128 CONGRESS STREET  
BERTH. COMSTOCK

## GERMAN DAY AT ANN ARBOR

The annual German-American Day celebration, participated in by Germans, occurred in Ann Arbor Thursday last.

This is the third time this event has taken place in Ann Arbor and while the business places were decorated quite generously, it was not with that elaborateness that marked the former occasions.

The weather was made to order. While the mercury in the thermometer was well up toward the top, there was a stirring breeze blowing all day.

Delegations and citizens from surrounding towns commenced to arrive early and by 10 o'clock the business streets were packed. There were probably 3,000 people from outside the city present at that hour.

The parade was due to start at 10 o'clock, but the train bearing the Jackson delegation was late and it was nearly an hour later before the procession commenced to move. The parade formed at the corner of Main and Liberty streets and started northward.

First came Chaffeur Coffie and Jake Schuh, the marshal of the day. They were followed by the Times band, Rudolph Worch of Jackson, president of the day; L. J. Liseimer and ex-Mayor Luick occupied the hack immediately following. Prof. J.C. Knowlton, upon whose shoulders fell the responsibility of welcoming the guests of the day, owing to the absence of the city government, was in the next carriage.

The county and city officials came next in hack loads. Following was an impressive sight when, led by two men carrying large American flags, came the color bearers en masse from the different societies of the two counties. There were eleven silk banners bunched and the contrasting colors were beautiful. The different societies were next in line and in the van came the Ann Arbor fire department in uniform.

The Milan band headed the second division, which was a mammoth industrial parade, representing the mercantile, manufacturing, mechanical and agricultural interests of the county. Of all the floats in the procession, that of Mack & Co. was the most elaborate. It was a handsomely trimmed allegoric float of white and purple and with costumed people stationed thereon. Other floats worthy of especial mention were those of Sauer & Co., the A. O. U. W., Luick Bros., M. Staebler, and the D. O. H. In the center of this section was the Ypsilanti band. The following is the list of the firms who participated in this feature of the parade:

Koch Bros. (two floats).  
Sauer & Co.  
Sch. Unterstuetzungs Verein.

A. O. U. W.

Arbeiter U. V.

Board of Public Works.

M. Staebler (automobile).

Staebler & Wuerth.

Eberbach Hardware Co.

Mack & Co.

Chris. Schlenker.

Muehlig (ambulance).

D. O. H.

Mayer & Nagel.

Weinberg (swimming pool).

O'Hara (dairy).

Reddy Smith (rags).

White Clover (dairy).

Saline (two agricultural floats).

Mike Finkbeiner.

Schoettle Bottling Works.

Rohde (four floats).

Mast & Weinmann.

M. Staebler (coal).

McCormick Corn Harvester.

Deering Corn Harvester.

Osborne Corn Harvester.

Ann Arbor Fair.

Koernke & Bucholz.

Ann Arbor Music Co.

Corn Float.

Paladine Oil.

The fair grounds presented a very lively scene yesterday afternoon, over 5,000 people being on the ground. Old friends met and renewed acquaintances while others made new ones. It was a pleasant gathering and showed the wisdom of the committee in holding the celebration on the fair grounds.

Mayor Luick, the chairman of the committee, was ubiquitous, looking after every detail, the grand success of the day being largely the results of his efforts, seconded by the other members of the committee. Nothing but happy faces were seen, young and old thoroughly enjoying themselves.

It was 2:30 o'clock before President of the Day Louis J. Liseimer called order and welcomed the guests and introduced the speakers. Prof. J. C. Knowlton was first presented. He made some very happy remarks. He said it was a funny idea for a pale-faced Yankee to address a German audience, but he spoke to them because they were Americans as well as Germans. He believed in German-American day. Did they realize that while they honored their native land that the sovereign of that country was sadly bereaved. They should recollect the Kaiser had recently lost his grandmother. He was proud of the German-Americans for two reasons: Germany had for centuries the respect of the whole world in war and in peace. Consider its educational institutions, its state craft. He loved his fatherland, which was natural, being an American, and he believed that a man who did not love the land of his nativity was not worthy of a home. He urged every young man to come to this country to avoid entering the

army, but no sooner would the young men strike the shores of America than they would sing "Mein Fatherland Kannst rubig sein." (Laughter.) In behalf of the mayor and common council he extended to them a hearty welcome. He hoped they would all enjoy themselves. Prof. Knowlton was presented with a handsome bouquet, which he received with all the bashfulness of a high school graduate.

Mr. Liseimer said he wanted to say the Germans honored the American flag, more soldiers of the army that fought the rebellion being of German extraction than of all other nations combined. He then introduced Editor Rudolph Worch of the Jackson Volksblatt.

Mr. Worch is one of the most thoughtful and eloquent, witty speakers in the state. He said when he saw the sea of friendly faces before him he would like to take every man by the hand and embrace every lady, but the first was impossible and the latter might cause him trouble. (Laughter.) He called attention to the hardships of the first settlers in traveling in ox teams and preparing homes for future generations. The young men who just came over from the old country who wished to complain should not forget these things. The least they could do to show their gratitude was for the children to talk to parents and grandparents and write them letters in their mother tongue. When he read the police reports and he saw a German name he knew the young man was one who had not kept up his German home life. In his 40 years' experience he found that where the German was kept up in the family the children were better than when they became anglicized. What to do to have the children keep up the German language, was to support German churches, German schools, German newspapers and German societies. Just now there was a danger looming up in Protestant and Catholic churches in the introduction of English, even if only a service was held once a month. They should watch and oppose this. Then Germans did not send their children to German schools. As to the German press he was a little timid in expressing himself, but as he was not at home he could do so. The daily papers brought news quicker than the weekly papers, but did not contain news which they did not understand, therefore they should support the German papers. The German society life did much to keep up the German language. There was no German society that did not do some good. Their good wives sometimes complained that they stayed rather late at some meeting of a society or lodge, but they should not forget that the men sat together and considered what would benefit their wives and children. The Germans after arriving in this country quickly gained a competence. This was a splendid, lovely country, but they must thank the German wives for their success. They should feel this in their hearts and often let their wives know how grateful they felt for their being truly helpers. Mr. Worch likewise received a handsome bouquet.

### BUSINESS MEETING.

The business meeting of the delegates of the Washtenaw and Jackson German-American day celebration were called to order by ex-Mayor Gottlob Luick. Present were Rudolph Worch, Concordia Gesang Verein, Carl Philipp, Arbeiter U. Verein No. 1; Fritz Schwemmer, Arbeiter U. Verein No. 2; John G. Schlenker, Schiller Lodge, A. O. U. W.; Christian X. Harter, Schwebischen U. Verein; John Abel Landwehr Verein, Jackson, Chris. Wichtermann, Schwebischen U. Verein; Gottlob Luick, Ann Arbor Lodge No. 27, A. O. U. W.; Christian Gauss, Phoenix Gesang Verein; Jacob Katz, Germania Lodge 476, D. O. H.; John Mayer, Ann Arbor Arbeiter U. Verein; Daugherty, John Wiegand, Landwehr Verein, Ann Arbor; George Letter, Arbeiter U. Verein, Ypsilanti; W. F. Nissley, Arbeiter U. Verein, Saline; Wm. Koebbe, Arbeiter U. Verein; Jacob Knapp, Knights of Honor, Manchester; Jacob Mast, Arbeiter U. Verein, Chelsea; Ernest Ellsaesser, Arbeiter U. Verein, Dexter.

On motion of John Mayer a silent tribute of respect was paid to the late John Ternes of Ypsilanti, who had always taken so much interest in German-American day celebrations.

On motion of Jacob Knapp it was unanimously decided to hold the next annual celebration in Ypsilanti.

Subscribers who pay one dollar in advance to the Sentinel-Commercial will be given a map of Michigan and the world worth a dollar.

### Teething

Then the baby is most likely nervous, and fretful, and doesn't gain in weight.

**Scott's Emulsion**  
is the best food and medicine for teething babies. They gain from the start.

Send for a free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

**CANDY CATHERINE'S Cascarets**  
10c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS.  
25c. 50c. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk.  
Beware of the dealer who tries to sell  
"something just as good."

## Fashions For Brides



HEN roses bloom right outdoors in the garden, then is the time for brides—that is to say, for the plain, everyday brides without any nonsense, for there are what one may call hothouse brides who would not care to be married at all unless they could have orchids and imported orange blossoms and nightingales' tongues for the wedding breakfast. And with this kind of a bride there must be a veil so old that it is ready to fall to pieces, and this must be belonged to the family for many generations, and probably it has done service, but in what particular family deponent saith not. There are so much humbug and hypocrisy in this poor old world!

Anyhow, sweet a bride is because of her utter trust and her hopes and belief. We all have for her a kind of sympathy, and any bride holds court like a newly crowned queen. We all wish that her reign may be long and peaceful. Well, here is one of them, and she is dressed in the prettiest of gowns and looks as sweet as the bride always should. The dress is of the new lansdowne in a creamy white, the real and not the sleazy imitation which really makes more elegant dresses than any silk save the very heaviest of peau de soie. The skirt is lined with white taffeta to give it the requisite fullness in the draping.

It is made with a demitain and is smooth and plain in front and has the back laid in two double box plait. The taffeta skirt lining has a full balayeu of stiff net with ruffles of lace each side and tacked to the net. The plain waist is pointed in front and back and is laced in the back. There is a drapery of white tulle across the waist, and this forms a small rosette and falls to the bottom of the skirt, being Shirred and gauffered at intervals. It is like a sash. The sleeves are plain, with a little silver galloon at the neck and wrists. A pretty bunch of orange blossoms fastens the tulle at the left shoulder, and another one is placed at the top of the head. From this the misty veil falls to the bottom of the dress. Tulle is prettier than the richest lace for this purpose, and it can be used afterward to make such dainty hats and all sorts of ties and things.

Frocks for bridesmaids depend much on the future use to which they are to be put. All that is required is that they should be of some bright, pretty color and in that way set the bride's dress off by contrast. If there are several, they should each have a different color and yet all be dainty and not overshadow the bride. All wed-



FOR CHURCH WEAR.

ding dresses, even for the most formal home weddings, are made high in the neck, and good taste suggests the same for the bridesmaids. There are so many dainty lace effects for the neck which, while covering it, still give as dressy and formal effect as one could desire at any wedding.

The bride wears two button gloves and white kid slippers, and all her lingerie is white and as lavishly trimmed with lace as her means will allow. But somewhere hidden away there must be a knot of blue ribbon, and she must wear a borrowed garter, which, to insure real happiness, should be yellow. Those who believe in the "evil eye" or evil influences are to have a clove of garlic secreted somewhere, and nothing can harm. This clove of garlic must not be peeled, but just broken loose carefully from the parent bunch. If it should get broken or by any mischance peeled—well, its evil influence would manifest itself another way. It is considered strong enough to put all the evil influences to flight while unbroken, but I fancy the good ones would take flight, too, in the other case. Many more brides than we know wear a clove of garlic.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

## HOW MANY ARE TO BE ELECTED?

### NICE QUESTION COMING UP AT SOHOL ELECTION

Last Year No Choice Was Made And  
the Old Members SiMply  
Held Over

The annual school meeting is near at hand and the people are much interested in the question of the number of members of the local board of education that are to be elected this fall. Last year, it will be remembered, the people did not succeed in electing anyone and consequently the old members of the board held over. The school district is operating under a special law and this requires a majority of the votes cast to elect. The question which interests the people just now is whether the members holding over are entitled to hold until the end of the term for which an election was held last year, or only until the next annual meeting. The Times has not a copy of the special act under which the school district is operating at hand and is unable to state whether there is in it any special provision covering this point. But if there be no specific provision that these hold-over members are to continue in office to the end of the term on which they are serving, they probably would only hold until their successors may be elected and qualified. Certainly no official who is exercising the functions of an elective office should continue to do so beyond the regular time of electing officers. The right to elect being in the people, it would seem that they should have the privilege of exercising that right at the annual meeting as against any one holding over by the failure of the people to elect at the preceding annual meeting. It would seem, too, as though the provision requiring a majority vote to elect ought to be changed. If it be true as some think that these hold-over members may continue to the end of the three years term, the provision of the special act requiring a majority of all votes cast to elect might produce a board entirely composed of hold-over members and certainly this would be very objectionable. There should be a simpler method of registering the people's will.

### THEIR SECRET IS OUT.

All Sadieville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker, who had for a long time endured untold suffering from chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little grandchilding Cough." It positively cures Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis, aff Throat and Lung troubles! Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at drug stores of C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith.

### PROOF LACKING.

Mrs. Wixen—That horrid Mrs. Smith told Mrs. Neighbors that I was a regular old cat. Now, what do you think of that?

Mr. Wixen—I think it goes to show that she never saw you in the same room with a poor little innocent mouse.

—Chicago News.

### Different Effects.

Daughter—I just read in a paper that girls who learn to play the cornet, clarinet, flute or trombone develop the prettiest and cutest little dimples on their cheeks that—

Father—Yes, but think of the wrinkles they develop in everybody else.—New York Weekly.

The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away:

Do this; don't look like a fright: Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight.

## TO RECOMMEND

### 30 NEW LIGHTS

At the regular meeting of the common council, which will be held Monday, Aug. 19, Henry M. Curtis, chairman of the board of public works, will recommend extensive additions to the public lighting plant whereby the present number of city street lights—120—will be increased about 30. This, Mr. Curtis estimates, will mean an expenditure to the city of between \$1,000 and \$1,500.

This matter has been under the consideration of the board of public works for some months. Mr. Curtis brought it first to the attention of his colleague in office, Sumner Damon, before that gentleman left for California, and Mr. Damon heartily agreed with him. A number of electrical firms have sent representatives to the board and have furnished estimates of the cost of the new equipment, but the matter did not take any definite shape until yesterday afternoon, when S. A. Freshney, representing the Ft. Wayne Electrical Co.—the company which furnished the original equipment—made the board a very good proposition from point of economy to the city. He offered a 60-light dynamo, second-hand, but almost new, and repaired with a brand span new armature and 30 lamps, second-hand but in first-class order, at a much lower figure than the same things could be bought at first hand.

Originally the lighting plant was furnished with three old-fashioned 30-light dynamos. Later, one of these was traded for a 60-light dynamo with all modern improvements, which is the present equipment of 120 lights. One of the old 30-light dynamos will now be replaced by another 60-light one, and the one giving way to the new one will be used to light the plant.

"This will save the city about \$12 or \$15 each month, which it is now paying out for lighting," said Mr. Curtis. "You see, our street lights go out at 2 a. m. and after that we have to buy electricity to keep the plant lighted. With the old dynamos put to this use we could, without much additional expense, string lights to the council chamber and other public places and save some more money for the city in that way."

In the past it has been the custom to distribute the lights equally among the wards and to allow the aldermen of the ward to place them where they seem fit. Each ward has the same number of new lights allotted to it, no matter whether one ward needed more light than another. Mr. Curtis now wants the power to distribute their lights left to the board, as he thinks and his colleagues can place the lights to better advantage and more impartially than the various aldermen.

Several petitions for new lights are already before the council. One is asked for at the corner of Hamilton and Catherine streets.

### An Unpleasant Explanation.

"I like that new member of the club so much. She never talks unless she has something worth saying."

"No; her new teeth don't fit very well."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away:

Do this; don't look like a fright: Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight.

Ask Morford & Smith.

### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
B. M. Damon, Agent.

LAKE ORION ASSEMBLY, ORION,  
AUGUST 1 TO 22.



## THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

\$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15.

The strike situation appears too uncertain today to base any definite prediction upon. The extent to which Shaffer's general strike order will ultimately be obeyed is still in much doubt. Heads will have to be counted before the number of men who are out and who will yet go out can be given with any degree of accuracy. The steel trust claims to be elated and the strike leaders assert that they are satisfied with the showing that they have made. These statements, of course, mean nothing. The same thing would have been said anyway, whatever the situation short of an absolute collapse of the one side or the other. Enough is known, however, to make it plain that tens of thousands of men are out and in a frame of mind that bodes great loss to the business interests of the country as well as the interests of those directly concerned. And right here is where the radical wrong lies. The parties to this quarrel will suffer great losses, of course, but there should be some way to prevent their compelling the whole people to suffer because of their greed and selfishness. The warring interests claim that the fight is their affair and no business of the people's. But any affair that possesses the power of injuring the material interests of the whole people to the extent that this strike does is certainly of the deepest concern to the public. The whole people have contributed to the great wealth of the billion-dollar steel trust and to the interests of the labor trust as well. Neither the steel trust nor the labor trust would be possible but for the great mass of the people who have contributed to their fortunes. It is emphatically the people's business, therefore, when these great organizations go at each other's throats. If the strike is to continue to a finish as each side boasts that it will, it will cost the people as much as would an insurrection with arms involving the same number of people. It cannot be possible that such an affair is none of the people's business. There should be and is power and the right resting in the people of this country to restrain this warfare which so jeopardizes their interests. And if the people are not negligent of their duty, some means will be found in government for preventing the wanton sacrifice of the interests of the masses of the people to the greed and stubbornness of these giant organizations.

In so far as organized wealth and organized labor aim at absolutism in their respective lines, they will have no sympathy from the mass of the American people. There is no disposition to tolerate absolutism in any line in this country. But in so far as each is aiming through its organization to further their legitimate interests without in any way infringing upon the rights of the masses, they will have the support of all good citizens. But there is no reason why either in seeking to uphold its rightful interests, should be considered paramount. There is a disposition among our people to be decidedly tender in their regard for capital trusts, a leaning toward the idea that capital should control. But there is no reason for this. And in fact it should not control. It should not be paramount. Capital would not and could not be productive without labor. And labor is dependent on capital. They are mutually dependent upon each other. All capital is the result of labor saved. To begin with, therefore, there was no capital but labor. Both being necessary to the carrying on of the business of the present time, there should be discrimination by the people, or of a government of the people, in favor of capital as against labor. The rights of the people are not to be entrusted to the keeping of any class. Capital is not better qualified to exercise control over labor than is labor over capital. They should stand upon the same basis. The rights of the classes are safe in the hands of the whole people, but the rights of no class are safe when controlled by another class. There is no danger that labor is going to become paramount. The people should and will see that capital does not. Organized capital exercises more influence in governmental affairs than it should, but when labor comes to fully understand the power of the ballot, this evil may and will be checked.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

To observe the way the Hon. Perry F. Powers is making a reputation for himself by sitting down on certain bills of the faithful is enough to make a horse laugh. Not but what this action is all right. There is no doubt but there is rank abuse all along the line in this particular. Various grades of officers have expenses and imaginary expenses which the public pays and the evil of including the imaginary expenses in with the actual is a longstanding one. But it would be interesting to know just when the Hon. Perry F. Powers resolved to bring about a reform in this particular line. Of course he is in a position to get onto and know something of the enormity of the evil and the good people will ever pray that he may succeed in correcting it. It will not matter to them particularly who is the instrument in bringing about the reform.

The absolute heartlessness of the great steel trust could not be more clearly shown than through its order to dismantle certain of its mills where its workmen are on strike and where the sympathies of the people are with the strikers. Such a policy is cruel in the extreme and is a manifestation of anything but a spirit of fairness. It is a rule or ruin policy but it will not secure the object for which it is undertaken—escape from union labor. Labor organizations, like the trust organization of capital, has come to stay. The trusts may concentrate their mills all they please but they cannot escape the influence of organized labor. Even if they run their mills with non-union labor the influence of the labor union will prevent their ever going back to long hours and lower wages. The men who are not in the union depend upon the influence of organized labor for the rights and privileges and wages and hours of labor which they enjoy. And whether men are union men or not their sympathies are with the laborers, and when efforts are made to deprive them of the advantages gained through unionism, they will form other organizations if need be to protect those rights.

There is one important lesson that is well understood and applied by organized capital of which organized labor has not yet learned the rudiments. This lesson is how to use the ballot unitedly to secure ends aimed at by the organization. Until organized labor learns how to vote for its own interests it will continue to be at a very great disadvantage in all its efforts to secure rights. This lesson is thoroughly understood by organized capital. Capital does not cast nearly as many votes as labor, but uses its economic power to control political power and is very successful in its purpose. As an illustration, take the accomplishment of the two antagonistic sugar trusts, the cane sugar trust and the beet sugar trust, relative to the placing a tariff on the products of Porto Rico. President McKinley in a studied message had announced that it was the plain duty of the United States to give Porto Rico free trade with this country. These two sugar trusts, which are generally the bitterest of enemies, sank their differences and used their united power to prevent Porto Rican sugar being admitted free. They were able to exert, through the power of their capital, sufficient influence to order the president of the United States to right about face and he did it too. But the labor organizations have not yet learned how to present a solid front for the accomplishment of their ends through political action. They might take a lesson from the fear manifested by the political leaders last year in the matter of the great coal strike. Mark Hanna, realizing what the result might be should the united labor organizations of the country cast their solid vote against the party in power, made haste to bring about a settlement between the coal trust and its striking workmen. This shows what they might readily accomplish through united political action.

### FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signa-

### "SHALL WE DRAW THE COLOR LINE"

A matter of great interest to all club women and to people generally, especially in this city, where there is a large colored population, is the debate, "Shall we draw the color line?" which will be taken up by women's clubs the country over this fall. The northern ladies are strongly in favor of admitting the negro to full membership, while club women of the southern states stand, of course, practically offered.

This question will come up for settlement in the Ladies' Literary club of this city at the first meeting in October. It will be argued from both points of view and a general debate indulged in. Already the feeling runs high and it is understood that one prominent Ypsilanti woman will give up her connection with the club unless the negro is admitted to full membership, while ladies of the opposite side may pursue a diametrically different course. Upon the result of the vote Ypsilanti's club will send instructed delegates to the meeting of the state federation of women's clubs at Ann Arbor in October.

But it is in the general federation which takes in clubs from all the states of the union that the fight will be most bitter. The question of admitting the New Era club of Boston, a colored organization, was passed over without action at the last meeting of the general federation, but it cannot escape attention again. Clubs in Louisville and other southern cities are sending reading matter bearing on the subject to their northern sisters. The southern women point out the fact that generally speaking southerners are the best friends the negro has, but that they knew the race and consequently knew that its proposed admittance to the federation is an impossibility, from a social standpoint. Should they be vanquished it will undoubtedly mean a dissolution of the federation.

In Ypsilanti the feeling seems to be in favor of not drawing the color line—in fact, only four or five members of the Literary club out of 40 are known to stand against such a procedure.

### HING LEE HAS RETURNED

Hing Lee, Ypsilanti's original Chinese laundryman of "shirts gone to helee" fame, is once more a resident of this city after an absence of three years. He has come back, as he puts it, "just to keep the boys straight."

When this city faded from his view as he was borne westward over the Michigan Central, his destination was China, and the happy home of his childhood. Here he remained for several months visiting his wife and son, who is now a young man, but the free air of America and the opportunities for making money here beckoned him back, and the last two years of his absence have been spent in Pittsburgh, where he has a grocery store, which also dispenses Chinese novelties on a 5 per cent basis of profit.

Hing has now been in this country for about 31 years, nearly 22 years of which time he has spent here, where he located after having learned the laundry trade out "Frisco way. He and his family are rapidly becoming capitalists, as oriental humor has it, though Hing himself says he spends his money as fast as he makes it in luxurios travel. Nevertheless the finest Chinese bric-a-brac store in Chicago is owned by his cousin, and his store in Pittsburg is no cheap joint. Though the descendant of a noble house Hing Lee is not related to Gen. Robert E. Lee.

Helps young ladies to withstand the shock of sudden proposals, that's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. 35c. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Ask Monford & Smith.

Special excursion rates to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Minn., Hot Springs Deadwood, S. D., Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, and Glenwood Springs, Colo., Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah.

June 18th to 30th and July 10th to August 31st, the Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets to above points at greatly reduced rates. Tickets good returning to October 31st. Inquire at ticket office for particulars.

83 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

### EXPOSITION AND INDUSTRIAL FAIR

Toronto, Aug. 26th to Sept. 7th. The Michigan Central will sell tickets for this occasion to Toronto and return at a single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale Aug. 25 to Aug. 31, good returning to Sept. 6, inclusive.

84 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

### Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales!

Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.

The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to they mitigate, but cannot cure.

It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.

Hood's PILLS are the best cathartics. Price 25 cents

### LIKE GOLDSMITH'S "DESERTED VILLAGE"

Ypsilanti was about as deserted a place yesterday as could well be found. All business places were closed in order that everybody could have a holiday and take in the excursion to Put-in-Bay. An ideal day for such a trip brought out a large number of people. Then the celebration at Saline took a considerable number more, so between the two Ypsilanti was pretty completely denuded of her population. The excursion left by way of the Michigan Central at 7 o'clock standard. A special train of fourteen coaches carried the excursionists to Detroit. Arriving there all were soon aboard the steamer, Frank E. Kirby, and under way for the 60-mile ride to Put-in-Bay. The air on the water was just cool enough to make the ride delightful. The crowd was well enough acquainted to make the trip a thoroughly sociable one. Music by the band on board and card playing added to the enjoyment also. The steamer discharged its living freight at the islands about 12 o'clock standard. The first thing which occupied the attention of the visitors was luncheon. The wants of the inner man having been satisfied there was general dispersion, each to amuse himself or herself in the way most desired. Some visited the museums, others the caves, and still others the baths, and the various other things of interest on the islands. Some also took trips to the neighboring islands and some rowed and some sailed. All had had enough and were tired and glad when the Kirby arrived for the homeward trip at 6 o'clock. The trip back to Detroit was made in about the same time as the trip out, the steamer arriving about 9 o'clock. It was a much quieter crowd on the way home. All had had a good time and were well pleased with the excursion from every point of view.

In Ypsilanti the feeling seems to be in favor of not drawing the color line—in fact, only four or five members of the Literary club out of 40 are known to stand against such a procedure.

REEDNER DISTRICT.

Read Darling and family are attending the Pan-American.

Mr. Lindsey has lost a horse.

Clara Davis spent last week with her cousins, Ora and Mabel Davis.

Frank Reeves has been spending a week with his parents near Carleton.

Elton Sanderson and wife will spend the week at the Niagara Falls and Panama.

Mrs. Alfie Delaforce visited her cousin, Mrs. George Davis, Monday.

YPSILANTI TOWN.

The Misses Alma Voorhees and Nettie Crittenden have gone to Buffalo.

Mrs. Cox and daughters spent a portion of last week with Miss Waterbury.

Don Fenwick, Detroit, is vacating at his Uncle Caleb Eaton's.

Rev. Mr. Brown of the Friends church has a sister and nephew visiting him from Indiana.

Guerney Derbyshire of Buffalo, N. Y., was called home to attend the funeral of his father, Edward Derbyshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Ward, Will Ward and Ward Davenport of Milan, Asa Kelsey of Western Springs, Ill., and Prof. Raynor W. Kelsey of Newbury, Oregon, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crittenden Wednesday. Asa Kelsey had not visited his old home since 1875, and he hugely enjoyed 10-minute calls on about 40 of his old acquaintances in the vicinity, the most impressive being at the Friends cemetery, where he saw the resting place of almost the entire members that used to form the church he worshipped in in childhood.

Mrs. Jones, Detroit, is visiting her nephew, D. W. Owens.

Don't forget the Helping Hand society at the residence of Charles Crittenden Thursday p. m., Aug. 22.

Edmond Derbyshire, a resident of Ypsilanti town since '63, died on the evening of Aug. 8, 1901, at his home.

The funeral took place Sunday, the 12th. The deceased was a member of the Society of Friends and lived a conscientious life. He leaves a wife and three children, Willits of the Island district, Guernsey of Buffalo, and Mrs. Chester Albion of Ypsilanti.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

SUNDAY SPECIAL TRAINS.

Sunday, August 18, the Michigan Central will run two special trains to Detroit as follows: Leave Three Rivers at 5:30 a. m., Jackson 7:45 a. m., Ypsilanti 9:00 a. m.; arrive Detroit 10:00 a. m.

Second special leaves Grand Rapids at 7:00 a. m., Battle Creek 8:15 a. m., Jackson 9:40 a. m., Ypsilanti 11:10 a. m.; arrive Detroit 12:00 noon. Trains will leave Detroit returning at 6:30 and 7:30 p. m. Round trip tickets on these trains 40c. Bicycles checked free.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

COMMITTEE ON PRESS.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CAMP MEETING.

For the above occasion the Michigan Central will sell tickets to Lansing on August 7, 14, 15, 21 and 22, good returning until August 27, at a single fare for the round trip.

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SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CAMP MEETING.

**DETROIT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY**

TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.

Leave Ypsilanti. Leave Saline.

6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

**LOCAL BREVITIES**

Burke Spencer of Detroit spent Sunday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph King spent Sunday in Jackson.

Joe Luckings, of Detroit, is visiting friends in the city.

S. V. Albertson of Cadillac has entered the Cleary College.

W. C. Pierce is back from a week's outing at Portage lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace King are visiting relatives at Mendon.

W. F. Clifford, of Chicago, was in the city for over Sunday.

Roy E. Spencer has gone to Kalamaoo for a week's visit.

S. T. Fairbanks, of Saline, was in the city today on business.

Mrs. Shepherd of Kansas City visited Mrs. D. C. Batchelder Tuesday.

Mrs. K. Bertram is entertaining Miss Carrie Barterer of Cincinnati, O.

Miss Platt is visiting her cousin, Miss Mary Wood of Normal street.

Miss Catherine Batwell, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Ella Wortley.

Ray J. Howe of Mexico, Mo., is visiting his father, D. C. Howe, here.

Prof. and Mrs. C. F. R. Bellows are entertaining Mrs. P. T. McKinney.

The summer school at the college will continue about six weeks longer.

A number of the apartments at the Occidental hotel are being renovated.

City Clerk Will E. McLeod is ill and Jay Worden is presiding in his office.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Worden and daughter are visiting Mrs. Pipe in St. Clair.

Mrs. Ada Britton has left Ypsilanti for a visit in her old home, Dayton, O.

The Rev. Joslyn, of Ann Arbor, preached at St. Luke's church Sunday.

Prof. F. A. Barbour conducted a teachers' institute at Paw Paw last week.

Mrs. C. S. Day, who has been visiting in Cadillac and Evart has returned home.

Misses Margaret and Nora Murphy are in Port Huron for a visit of several weeks.

C. N. Corday entertained Messrs. Arnold and Bumkartner of Detroit Sunday.

Dr. H. S. Smith, of Ortonville, is visiting his brother W. E. L. Smith of this city.

Archie Frazier is reported to have accepted a lucrative business position in Detroit.

Mrs. W. K. Crocker of Eaton Rapids is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. W. Hemphill.

A. B. Clifford left yesterday for a two weeks' visit to his old home at Wadsworth, O.

Miss Minnie Downs, of Lansing, is spending the week visiting Mrs. M. E. McLeod.

Mrs. Louise Pierce will leave this evening for two weeks' outing at Cheboygan.

Frank Worden, of A. Worden & Son, is spending a week with his mother at St. Clair.

Miss Belle Hodgson, of Toronto, is visiting her cousin, Bernice Smith, No. 10 Grove street.

The Neat House on the east side of the river has been sold to a hotel man of Reading, Ind.

Prof. C. T. McFarlane and family will remove to Brookfall, N. Y., in about two weeks.

Miss Georgia Amsden and Miss May Amsden of Chicago, are visiting friends in the city.

The faculty of Oxford College, O., will include Miss Martha Warner of this city next year.

Mrs. Arthur Smith and little son, Russel, of Madison, Wis., are visiting friends in the city.

City Treasurer Fred Gallup, who has been taking in the Buffalo exposition, has returned home.

Miss Hester Scovill of Manistee is visiting Mrs. S. M. Crombie and Mrs. Chas. M. Hemphill.

Next Tuesday night the ladies of the M. E. church will serve a 15-cent supper. Everyone invited.

J. L. Hunter has sold his house in the First ward to the colored church society for a parsonage.

Miss Zella Beardsley, who has been in Ypsilanti for some time, has returned to Grand Rapids.

The Michigan Central passenger station and freight depot will be lighted by electricity hereafter.

Mrs. A. Frazier, of Congress street, has returned from a visit with relatives in Monroe county.

Rev. H. H. Van-Vrankin, recently of Chicago, will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church today.

Miss Fannie Simmons, of Detroit, who has been visiting friends here, has returned to Detroit.

Mrs. Margaret Benedict and Miss Olive Benedict are home from a week's outing at Clark's Lake.

Messrs. Blanchard and Ambler were in the city Sunday looking up teachers for the Northville schools.

Archie Drury, manager of the Port Huron branch of the Standard Oil Co., is visiting his parents here.

Miss Winifred Wallin, who has been teaching the past year in Preston, Ia., is visiting Mrs. Elmer Allen.

Mrs. John Taylor, who has been in Canada for the past several years, has returned to her old house here.

Miss Grace Guerin and sister left yesterday for a visit in Toledo. They will not return for several weeks.

Miss Ada Norton and R. H. Norton have gone east. Among other places they will take in the Pan-American.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hemphill and daughter, Mrs. W. D. Crocker, are spending the day at Huron Beach.

J. R. Chester of Germantown, Ind., a former Ypsilantian, was in the city Tuesday renewing old acquaintances.

G. I. Hartman has completed his course at the Cleary business college and returned to his home at Houghton.

The funeral of Martin B. Strang occurred Friday afternoon at 2:30 from his late residence on Cross street east.

Joseph Biscomb, a student at Cleary college, was called to his home at Houghton Tuesday by the death of his sister.

Ralph A. Howard, who has been spending some weeks at the Occidental, has returned to his home in Detroit.

John Thomas of Marquette county, visited Cleary college with a view to placing his daughter in school the coming year.

One of the ladies who played golf Monday says she can't remember whether she went round the links in 39 or 93.

The 10-year-old daughter of Rev. D. R. Shier has received a gold medal for writing a story for St. Nicholas Magazine.

Mrs. J. Orr is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. May Dimick Hudson, who has been teaching in a western Indian school.

The Catholic picnic in Charlie Hammond's grove in Augusta Thursday was a huge success, bringing out a large crowd.

P. W. Ross, who has been down in New York state visiting his former home for the past three weeks, has returned home.

Mrs. W. F. Clifford and little daughter, who have been spending the greater part of the summer here, return to Chicago Tuesday.

Dr. A. E. Boozer and Misses Mamie and Lina Boozer of Columbia, S. C., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Brabb, 615 Pearl street.

Mrs. B. M. Sampson and sons, Howard and Walter, left Friday for a trip to Mackinac Island and other northern Michigan resorts.

When the year begins here in the city schools the old fifth ward building will probably be occupied till the new one is completed.

The fire in the bank at the rear of the Occidental hotel is still smoldering notwithstanding the efforts of the fire department to extinguish it.

Mrs. C. R. Berkley of Washington street is entertaining Mrs. John Russell of Tacoma and Mrs. Casper Osborne and little son Roy of Seattle.

Dr. and Mrs. Albert Leonard and family have left for a vacation trip to the east. They will take in Boston and other cities before their return.

Miss Queenie Newman, who has been attending the Cleary College for some time, has accepted a position with the Jackson Corset Co. of Jackson, Mich.

Miss Margaret Miller of this city is acting stenographer for the Ypsilanti Machine Co. during the absence of Miss O'Connor, who is taking a vacation.

Miss Ella M. Hayes, for several years a teacher in the mathematical department of the Normal and later a student in Chicago university, has accepted the chair of English in the Indiana University, Indiana territory, of which Rev. John Scott, formerly pastor of the Ypsilanti Baptist church, is president.

E. L. Robinson, a graduate of the Cleary College, has gone to Marquette to take charge of the commercial department of the Marquette public schools.

A straw stack in the rear of Chas. Monday evening, causing a loss of about \$40. The fire department was called out but too late to save the stack.

The six Detroit chapters of the Eastern Star will give an excursion to Tashmoo park Aug. 20. The Ypsilanti members of the order are invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Shute are entertaining Mrs. J. T. May and daughter, Miss Maud of Fremont, Neb. Mr. May is a prominent banker in Fremont.

G. C. Laurence will leave for Rosebud Indian Agency in South Dakota the latter part of this month, where he will instruct the noble red man in the alphabet next year.

Glen V. Mills, the directory publisher, is in the city today. He has just returned from Buffalo, where he has been collecting data and making contracts for a Buffalo business directory. He has finished that work and it is now ready for the printers.

J. E. Fair of Knoxville, Tenn., at one time principal of the old seminary and now secretary and treasurer of the Fair Foundry Co. of Knoxville visited friends here last week.

Roy E. Spencer has been appointed enumerator of the school census for this district, which is to be taken during the ten days previous to the first Monday in September.

The colored M. E. church people, who are rebuilding their house of worship, are rejoicing over the gift of about seven cords of stone presented to them by D. C. Griffen.

Mollie Knox, the entry of Russ and Fairchild of this city, won second money in the 2:20 pace at Bay City Friday. The best time of the winning horse, Sister Mary, was 2:16 1/4.

Letters received from Dr. and Mrs. D. E. Smith, formerly of Normal, report them enjoying the summer in Russia, Norway and Sweden. They will be in New York again Sept. 1.

Edward Murphy is one of the new barbers in the Hawkins house barber shop of Cook & Reed, proprietors. Mr. Murphy came here from Ann Arbor where he has worked for several years past.

Miss Burch, of Chicago, will have a display of burnt wood and leather at the home of Mrs. Oberst, 317 Ellis, on Tuesday afternoon. Many new ideas for home decoration. Come and see them.

D. C. Howe, wife and daughter and R. J. Howe and wife, of Sedalia, Mo., who have been spending a week at the Pan-American exposition, are at home again, having returned Sunday evening.

Rumor has it that serious differences have arisen in a prominent Ypsilanti family resulting in its division into two sections, the wife and children leaving the home and stopping with neighbors.

The celebration in Ann Arbor Thursday so increased local traffic on the electric road that a number of specials had to be put on, which interfered somewhat with the schedules of the regular cars.

Joe McGrath had his boat stolen Sunday from his boat house. It was taken over the dam and found yesterday by P. W. Ross, who rounded up four boys and made them confess to doing the job.

Jerome Schemerhorn and Frank Hayes, who were arrested by Officer Ferguson charged with being drunk, although they plead not guilty before Justice Joslyn, later paid their fines amounting to \$6.30 each.

Rev. James A. Brown writes that he and his family will be home from Charlevoix on Thursday and that he will preach in the Baptist church on Sunday morning. He reports having had a delightful vacation.

Dave Dodge's latest golf achievement was to play the nine holes of the Washtenaw Country Club links in 46 shots, the only club used being a putter. It was done on a bet that Mr. Dodge couldn't make a better score than 50.

The three largest oil gushers in Texas are owned by nephews of C. S. Barrett of this city. Mr. Barrett says it takes 50 men working 15 days to make a tank large enough to hold the oil discharged by one of the gushers in a single day.

Next Monday there will be two more golf matches, one among the men and the other among the ladies. The sides have not as yet been chosen, but among the ladies the teams will be captained by Miss Lucile Watting and Miss Florence Batchelder.

Aug. 20 will be Michigan day at the Pan-American exposition. The Central Passenger Agents' association at their last meeting just held declared a rate for the state of Michigan of one cent a mile for Aug. 19 and 20, good returning the Sunday following.

Newcomb, Endicott & Co. of Detroit are in receipt of a letter from some Ypsilanti woman ordering dress goods and enclosing \$3 in currency and 20 cents in postage stamps, and the Detroit firm is wondering who the woman is as he forgot to add her name to the communication.

The summer session of the Normal college training school closed last week, after a successful six weeks of work. Only the kindergarten and five grades were provided for, and the enrollment was about 75. Four critic teachers and a large number of non-musical seniors had charge of the classes.

Miss Ella M. Hayes, for several years a teacher in the mathematical department of the Normal and later a student in Chicago university, has accepted the chair of English in the Indiana University, Indiana territory, of which Rev. John Scott, formerly pastor of the Ypsilanti Baptist church, is president.

Edmund Z. Derbyshire, one of the oldest pioneers in this part of the country, died Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock from his late residence in Ypsilanti town, where he had lived for 50 years. He will be remembered by hundreds of the older settlers in the vicinity of Ypsilanti. The deceased was 82 years of age at the time of his death. The funeral services were held Monday at 10:30 a. m., from the Quaker church.

P. M. Hulbertson of Atlanta, Ga., spent Tuesday in the city. He is the president of a large company manufacturing overalls in the Gate City and came north to take in the sights of the Buffalo exposition and to look over the manufacturing plant of Hamilton Carhartt & Co. of Detroit, who are in the same line of business. Mr. Hulbertson stopped off here to look over the Normal as a suitable place for one of his nieces. He said he was very favorably impressed with it.

TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

Louisville, Ky., Aug. 27-31.

The Michigan Central will sell tickets for this occasion to Louisville and return at a single fare. Tickets will be sold Aug. 24 to 28, good returning to Sept. 2. An extension of limit can be had upon payment of 50c.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

Jerome Schemerhorn and Frank Hayes were brought before Justice Joslyn Friday morning on a charge of drunk and disorderly. They were assisted by Officer Ferguson. They plead not guilty and Deputy Sheriff Tom Ryan took them to jail. They will have their hearing Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

The state

# The NEW WOMAN

By Eliza Archard Conner.

**J**UST now Mrs. Ann Hamilton is struggling to fathom the meaning, if not the meanness, of life. She was a widow when she married Hamilton, he a bachelor. She was keeping boarders and laying up money, Hamilton being one of her lodgers. He had scarcely enough to pay his board and was laying up not a cent. He was a good sort of man, however, and so soon as she was his wife and he had her to plan for him and furnish capital for him to do business on he became successful. They were quite happy and harmonious. She was ambitious that they should be well to do in their old age. So she generously told Hamilton he need not even pay her any more board after they were married, but should put his money into "the business," she supporting him and herself and giving him more capital from her lodging house enterprise. So it went on 17 years. By that time Hamilton was worth \$25,000, all made from capital his wife had earned and furnished to him. But he put it into his own name, take notice, with that chivalrous generosity characteristic of the masculine sex. Then having finished things, he lay down and died. He left no will, only a scrap of paper saying he owed his wife a 17 years' board bill. That was not worth a spring poem in the court. When Mrs. Hamilton went to claim her money, some relatives whom she had never seen came and took it from her, and the court decided it was theirs. Next time she marries she will know what not to do.

It is for the development of the individual soul that we are born into this world. If the individual character is not developed in a woman, she is no better off than a horse or a cow. Consider carefully and earnestly what are your own particular talents, your own convictions of right and justice, and do what you think best. If you are wrong, you will suffer for it and learn thereby. If you are right, you will have grown and cultivated a new flower for eternity. Do not take up a fad merely for the sake of posing or seeming different from others or of attracting attention to yourself, for that is despicable. But consider in all seriousness what you yourself would rather do and be; then go and do and be it.

Women, don't live in your affections and don't live in the past. There never was a past so good that there was not a still better future.

There is in London an actresses' fencing club which is exceedingly well patronized and which is doing wonders for its members in the way of adding to their strength and gracefulness.

When a miserly old curmudgeon who never lets his wife have a cent of her own falls into a well and the wife lets down the bucket to him and draws him up in safety, she deserves great credit, does she not?

Fashionable ladies burn sandalwood in their rooms to drive away mosquitoes. The pennyroyal our great-grandmothers burned for the same purpose is quite as effective, smells nearly as good and costs next to nothing.

A certain woman in Fayette, Mo., is 100 years old, and she has never been on a railway car, though trains pass her town daily. She is afraid of them. Is it worth while to live a century if one does not know any more than that at the end?

In all the years women have had suffrage in Colorado only one fraudulent voter has ever been found among them. Probably opponents would say women have not sense enough to cheat in voting.

Mrs. Lillian R. Pardee, formerly active in politics in Utah, is now in New York city in charge of a woman's life insurance department connected with one of the leading companies of the country. Mrs. Pardee is an able, conscientious woman, and her prospects for success are bright, even though she has left a state where she could vote for an old fogey one where a wife's earnings still belong to her husband.

In the towns and villages of New York state women taxpayers may now vote on all questions for raising money by a tax levy. They have the same right in Louisiana.

Mrs. Hetty Green believes it is the duty of every woman to manage her own business affairs. She says: "What man has done woman can do. If I had let other people manage my business for me, I most likely wouldn't have any business to do now."

Mrs. Cyrus J. McCormick has given \$20,000 to build a girls' dormitory for a Tennessee college. Miss Louise Loeb won the oratorical contest among the students of Wisconsin university, which entitled her to represent that university at the intercollegiate oratorical contest. Society women of Boston are training in athletics. Let the good work go on.

## ANTIQUE FIENDS.

Women Who Spend Their Time and Money Unearthing Old Relics.

The antique craze is like a malignant fever—when it seizes a woman, she rarely gets over it. There are three stages—the first when she simply admires the collections of her friends, the second when she begins to haunt auctions and "read up," the third when she spares neither time nor money to obtain some broken down treasure and when if fair means fail she will not hesitate even at foul ones. This sounds dreadful, I know, but I have in mind a perfectly respectable woman of my acquaintance who was so fascinated by a brass knocker on the door of an unoccupied farmhouse that she crept there in the dead of night and—well, there is no other word for it—stole it.

Women in the second stage fall easy victims to the so called antique dealers. The profits of these people must be enormous, for certainly the expenses of the trade are not great. It does not cost much to bury modern colonial furniture until the worms and the mold have done their artistic work; neither are ovens or acids particularly expensive when you can sell a plate which cost you a quarter for \$7 or \$8. Nowadays I hear the path of the antique dealer is made even more easy. There are factories which turn out real fourteenth century Nuremberg chests (with



SHE HAUNTS AUCTIONS.

the wormholes in them) and real colonial spinning wheels (with histories attached to them, if desired). But, of course, the woman relic hunter knows nothing of these things.

She goes on paying her good money for musty and rickety furniture, broken plates and hangings falling to pieces. She bids against herself at auctions and makes up by cheating unsuspecting country people. When she visits at some old house, she goes about slyly nicking the paint off the furniture in search of possible inlaying or rummaging in the attic for forgotten treasures. She is a pest and a bore, and people are afraid to let her into their houses, but what would you? It's her way of enjoying life, and just now it's a way very much in style.

## CHILDISH GOSSIP.

The Dreaded Scandal Monger Begins Her Career in the Nursery.

The child is the father of the man, so the proverb runs, but altered to "the girl is the mother of the woman" it would be even more true. The other day I came home from an afternoon tea thoroughly disgusted. The entire conversation had been gossip and fault finding—servants, neighbors, husbands, it was all the same thing. I could not bring away one single improving thought, one wise or witty saying.

Just as I was about to enter the nursery I heard my small daughter's voice raised in an eager whisper, "It's a secret, Margie, and you must promise you won't tell." I could hear Margery gasp with excitement. "Hope I'll die if I do!" she muttered in the same stage whisper. "Well, then," cried the small informer "what d'you think? Judy cheated dis morning! I saw her!"

At this moment I entered the room. The whole episode reminded me unpleasantly of Mrs. Binks' confidences at the house I had just left. These confidences involved the reputation of a neighbor. "But of course this is strictly confidential, my dear," she whispered, and of course she had told the same thing to 20 others, and before nightfall every one in town would know.

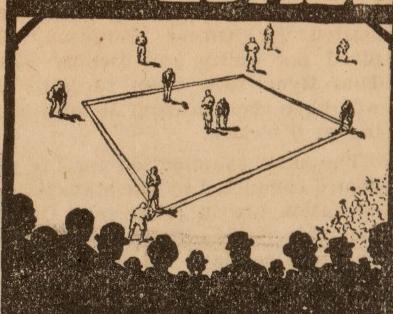
I took one of the small sinners on each knee and spoke long and earnestly on the subject of talking about people behind their backs. "It is like stabbing them in the dark!" I explained, and I think they both understood.

Oh, these secrets, these confidences, these "don't tells!" What misery they make in the world—from the small tot whose dearest chum "goes back on her" to the grown woman whose trust is betrayed and whose life is ruined by one careless word! Isn't it better never to say anything about our friends that we wouldn't repeat to their faces? Isn't it better not to have that sort of secret at all?



DON'T TELL!

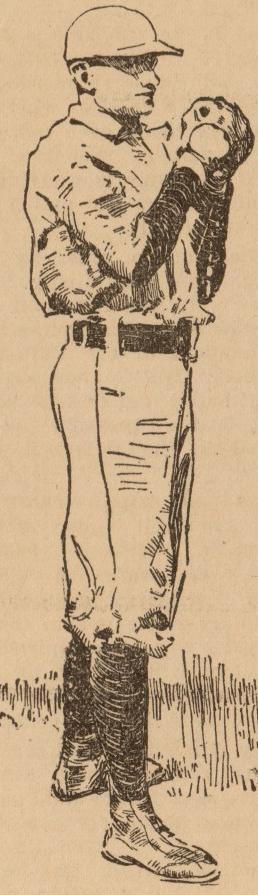
## BASEBALL



I have heard men of learning chaff the superstitious leanings of their comrades, but nine times out of ten the scornful ones have hid away in some secret recess certain charms or, jingling with the coins in their pockets, a certain piece of money which they have carried until the edges have been worn smooth.

Enough superstitious yarns are connected with the gambling table to fill a book of mighty interesting reading, and of firm believers in mascots and voodoos no profession has more than baseball.

While admitting that science, earnest effort and hard work play their part in the game, it must be admitted at the same time that luck does its part. I



RUBE WADDELL.

have heard several of our most prominent managers say that without a good share of luck no team ever won the championship.

Chance plays such a part in baseball that some of the veteran players will never think of doing certain things on certain days. To meet a wagon load of empty barrels before a game is considered the worst hoodoo that can happen to a team. When this does occur, you need not be surprised to see several of the players hunting through their clothes for charms with which to frighten away the supposed hoodoo before it has a chance to get in the evil work. Teams have billygoats, dogs and other animals which are supposed to be lucky, but generally these luck bringers are kept at the home grounds.

Urchins who are supposed to be lucky are allowed to follow teams all over the country, and the tricks the players will devise to enable the youngster to escape the vigilant conductor are ludicrous, but frequently successful. The Philadelphia Nationals take a colored boy with them on their travels, and every member of the team is a thorough believer in the charm possessed by that woolly headed son of Ham. But it is funny to see the nervousness of the players when after a long run of ill luck their belief in the good work of their mascot begins to wane.

The supposed mascot is not taken down from his pedestal until the last minute, but when he goes he disappears for good, and he cannot hope to act in the same capacity again. Comiskey has had a hardworking and successful mascot this year, and Pittsburg has been almost as fortunate.

We hear much about place hitting nowadays; but, to tell the truth, little of it is attempted except when men are on bases. And while on the subject of place hitting few teams have got the art down to the same nicely as have the Pittsburghs and the Brooklyns. With Boston's old stone wall in field position that team, too, could turn the trick on a pitcher with the best of them. In the field Daly and Dahlen of Brooklyn come about as close to stopping place hitting as any two infielders in the business. Long and De Mont, the Beantown cracks, also prevent the successful consummation of this play too frequently to suit their rivals.

Trying to solve the hit and run system has been an interesting problem during the last few years. The introduction of the feature has done a great deal to shelve the old time slugger who shut his eyes and lunged at the ball like a pile driver.

Much has been said recently about the lines along which the baseball settlement will be adjusted, but the majority of the talk has been mere guess-work. To tell the truth, the backers of the American league are just as anxious to see ahead as are their National league rivals. Each is ready for a suggestion from the other, but to date neither has shown the white feather. Like all controversies of this sort, each faction imagines the enemy to be weaker than it really is, and con-

sidering each feels sanguine that the first advances will come from the opposing side.

National league men say that they will continue to ignore their rivals, and Johnson's crowd reply that they are content to remain by themselves and rake in the money.

Al Spalding will play an important part in the adjustment, but as Spalding is now on his ranch in California and does not expect to return east until September nothing definite will be done before that time.

Minor leagues are going to play a more important part than some of the leading club owners think. Little fellows in the baseball puddle can just about turn the tide of battle, and the small fry are swishing their tails and are beginning to realize their importance. Some of the minor leagues are none too loyal to the rich club owners, for they have received many a slap when they took grievances before the arbitration committee, which almost invariably decides in favor of the big clubs. Still, Pat Powers is a leader in the smaller leagues, and his advice is generally heeded. His loyalty to the older leagues has never been questioned, and when the time comes for the settlement he will very probably be found with his friends.

I had a long talk with W. A. Brady, the theatrical, cycling and pugilistic promoter, the other day. The baseball bee is buzzing louder in Brady's bonnet at this time than ever before. But he wants a team in New York. He does not care in what old league, but realizes that suitable grounds on Manhattan Island are out of the question.

"In case I did find a little corner on the island where grounds could be operated," said William, "that is about all of the good it would do me, for Freedman would run to Croker and have Tammany Hall cut a street through the diamond."

As I said before the season started and have repeated many times since, nobody need take the pennant aspirations of the New York team seriously. Lots of other teams have made a spurt in the early portion of the playing season, before the heat of the midsummer sun gets in its fine work, to collapse, just as Freedman's aggregation has done.

The New York team is badly balanced and badly managed. That fraternal feeling necessary in a really successful team does not exist. Mathewson is a good pitcher, but the greatest twirler that ever lived, and his name is not Mathewson at that, can't win the championship alone.

"Ginger Rube" Waddell, the Chicago twirler, made the mistake of believing that without his name on the score card the game could not go on. Manager Loftus sent him to the emporium where enlarged craniums are boiled down to normal proportions, and "Ginger" has been pitching good ball ever since. Some players have this abnormal growth come upon them slowly, and their friends don't realize it until they find it impossible to get a bat to fit the head. Such success is a mighty dangerous thing for some people.

GEORGE E. STACKHOUSE.

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The Michael-McDuffee rivalry has broken out anew this season, and interesting developments are anticipated. The exciting contests of former years between these two cracks will never be forgotten, and they will in all likelihood be brought together several times before the snow flies.

## 50,000 SHARES AT

7 1/2 CENTS EACH

Block of Iron Mountain Water Works Stock Sold

BID 15 CENTS YEAR AGO

It was Ypsilanti Capital That Put in the Water Works System

The following dispatch of interest in Ypsilanti was found in the Free Press Saturday morning:

Iron Mountain, Mich., August 9.—Business men here bought 50,000 shares stock in the waterworks company today at seven and a half cents a share. They offered the company fifteen cents last fall. The company was composed of Ypsilanti capitalists.

Now that Iron Mountain capital is interested in the waterworks company it may receive more consideration at the hands of the city fathers. The investment originally looked like a most promising one and undoubtedly would have been had the company not early become involved in a bitter legal fight. At one time their pipes, where they crossed the lake, were punctured out of malice so that the water pumped, in large part, failed to reach its destination.

As stated in the dispatch the Iron Mountain waterworks was largely a Ypsilanti investment and a considerable amount of the bonds are still held here. The purchase mentioned is of a half interest in the company.

A local capitalist who is one of those interested when seen this afternoon said that the company is stocked at \$100,000 and that local capitalists in Iron Mountain were negotiating for \$50,000 of it and that while they would probably be sold that amount the deal had not yet been closed up.

ASTONISHED THE EDITOR.

Editor S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from Dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once, and, after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach and Liver troubles it's a positive guaranteed cure. Only 50¢ at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's.

## ENG. M'CORMICK'S WRITTEN OPINION

The common council and Ald. Stevens, having taken the matter up diligently and having looked into the question from all points of view, seem to have experienced a change of opinion as regards giving Engineer Robert H. McCormick's letter to the press. It is possible that they were influenced by the fact that the letter was read in an open meeting of the council and that all the main points in it have already been given publicity. At any rate the Times is now in possession of the communication and prints it herewith:

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 7, 1901.

Ald. Geo. M. Gaudy, Chairman on Com. on Ways and Means:

Dear Sir—At th request of Ald. Stevens I have made an examination of the block on Huron street between Woodward and Catherine streets and have taken levels and measurements of the same, the object being to establish a suitable grade for that part of the street.

I understand that there is a controversy between some of the residents and your city engineer in regard to this matter, but I have heard little of either side and paid no attention to hear say.

We have hundreds of such cases in Detroit but have never had any trouble in settling them, property owners desiring to have their walks and lawns at a good elevation above the curb, and on one of our best streets, Jefferson avenue, the sidewalk is, at one place, five feet above the curb.

The property on the east side of the street will, in my estimation, be damaged by placing the curb more than four inches higher than the sidewalk, while on the west side I consider it an actual benefit to have the sidewalks and lawns at a reasonable elevation.

I enclose profile of the block showing sidewalk on each side of the street and the proposed grade, also a cross section of the street opposite the residence of Mr. Griffin, showing lawns, sidewalks and pavement as proposed.

This will give you an idea of how this portion of the street will look if the grade shown on profile is used.

Yours truly,

(Signed) R. H. M'CORMICK.

CHEAP CHAUTAUQUA EXCURSION.

July 26th, over Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry., from points west of and including Cleveland, O. Tickets good thirty days, at practically half rates for the round trip. A fine chance to visit that famous resort, also to take in the Pan-American Exposition. These tickets will be sold also by lines connecting with the Lake Shore.

For any particulars inquire of nearest ticket agent.

## CASTORIA</

# Perrin's Valentine



By Rheta  
Childe  
Dorr

Copyright,  
1900, by Rheta

Childe Dorr.

Perrin was a model of precision and punctuality. He never made a mistake and was never a fraction of a second behind time. Exactly at 9 he entered the office and passed into his own room, drawing off his gloves as he walked. At two minutes past 9 he was at his desk reading the letters which Miss Ripley had previously opened for him.

He was a man without impulses. What he had done yesterday he did today and would do tomorrow. And he did it naturally, not grudgingly. The hemispheres of his brain were perfectly balanced. When he entered upon a course of conduct, it was after reflection, and to have deflected therefrom would have been impossible because it would involve acting against reason, which Perrin never did.

For all his inflexibility he was well liked by his subordinates. Every one looked up when he came in of a morning, and he spoke cordially to them all. There was one exception. To Miss Ripley he simply bowed stiffly, and she merely looked up and dropped her eyes. They never exchanged a word not necessary to the transaction of business. The feud between them was of long standing, but no one knew definitely the cause of it. Miss Ripley kept her own counsel, and the office finally came to regard their mutual dislike as a familiar fact, like the cross eyed bookkeeper and the steam register that always made a noise.

At 9 precisely on the 14th of February Perrin made his appearance and said: "Good morning, Miss Brown; good morning, Barker; good morning, boys," and bowed to Miss Ripley, who made her usual slight response. After the door closed Barker, who was standing by her desk, leaned down and whispered loudly: "I say, Miss Ripley, this is Valentine's day. You ought to make it up with the old man. Why don't you send him a valentine?"

The young woman's lip curled. "Perhaps I have already done so," she answered coolly. A laugh went around the room, but she did not join it. She turned to her work, her fingers striking the keys almost viciously.

Meanwhile the manager was sitting at his desk frowning over a letter which he had just read for the fourth time. It was signed Emily Ripley and begged that Mr. Perrin would accept her resignation as his stenographer, the same to take effect on the 1st of March. For some reason this brief and businesslike communication put Perrin in a most unaccountable ill humor. Certainly the girl could resign if she wanted to. Presumably she was about to marry somebody. She had told "him," no doubt, what a brute her employer was, and he had ordered her to resign as soon as possible. Lord, how she did hate him! And for nothing at all—a ridiculous misunderstanding. And when he went to the trouble to explain how much good did it? She didn't believe a word of it. Sometimes they wished he had spoken directly to her about it and told her point blank that she might either leave or let the matter drop. He would accept her resignation quickly enough, and he would take the opportunity to let her know that she began at once:

"My Dear Miss Ripley—in accepting your resignation—for, of course, I cannot do otherwise than accept it—I would like to express my regret that your feeling toward me has been so unfriendly during the two years of our association. I can hardly understand how you, with your unusual intelligence and the kindness of heart you manifest toward others, could have refused the explanation I sent through Mr. Barker. At first I was inclined to ask you if it had not been made quite clear that I meant nothing personal in what I had said, but I had no reason to doubt that Mr. Barker had spoken as I requested him to, and, I thought it best to let the affair go by."

"You must remember how badly things went in the office before I came in. The machines were old and out of repair, and when I said that the letters had been a disgrace to the firm for the past year I alluded only to the machines and not to any of the operators, least of all to you. I take this occasion to say that your work has always been most satisfactory. You have been punctual, businesslike, industrious and amiable—that is, to every one except myself. You have been civil even to me, but your evident dislike has been a daily source of regret to me. Of course there is no reason why you should be anything more than civil to a man who has no claim on you outside of business hours and who never did anything for you except to O. K. your pay slip every week, but the fact is you have a most generous habit of smiling spontaneously at every one else who speaks to you. Your head turns with a quick little motion, like a bird, and then you smile. You have no idea how attractive you are when you do that. I alone have been treated with coldness."

"I hope I have not made your work harder than it should be. I will tell you, though not to cause you distress, that I have often staid after hours and typed my own letters rather than to seem to drive you. I am rather stupid in my fingers, and it was not easy for me to learn the machine. Now that

you are about to leave, I trust that"—

Suddenly realizing that this was not at all the letter he had intended to write, he tore it up and began another. "My Dear Miss Ripley"—

The boy entered with a telegram, and when he went out he left the door slightly ajar. Through the crack Perrin had a half view of the wreath of brown braids, an olive, oval cheek and a pair of graceful shoulders bent over a typewriter. Day after day for two years he had seen that picture, and it had become one of the familiar things of his life. How bare that corner would look with her not there! He could not imagine another woman in that corner. If it were not too late, he might speak to her and try to get her into another mind about going. But of course it was too late. He resumed:

"My Dear Miss Ripley—Your resignation comes rather unexpectedly, and as I shall be taken up with outside matters for the next two weeks it would oblige me if you would remain with us until the 15th of March instead of the 1st. May I further request that

surgeons through. Perrin turned away, sickened, from the spectacle, almost colliding with Miss Ripley, who, white and horrified, was struggling toward the wreck. He caught her by the arm.

"Come away; don't look; it's too terrible!" he exclaimed.

She wheeled toward him with wild eyes and a perfectly pallid face, and in another breath he found himself fighting his way to the street with an unconscious woman in his arms.

The snow, falling on her face, quickly revived her.

"You shouldn't have gone in there," he began.

"I thought—I thought—that you"—she gasped and then broke into hysterical sobbing.

Perrin's brain whirled, but it seemed to him that it never acted with such phenomenal rapidity before. He shouted to a passing cab and helped her in, calling out an entirely impromptu address, one that had the merit of being at least five miles away.

The conversation inside the cab might have sounded incoherent and disjointed to a listener, if there had been one. It was the first time they had spoken to each other without hostility, and there was a great deal of time to be made up. At last Perrin said: "Good God, what a fool I am! Why, Emily, I've been nearly daff all day over your going, and I didn't know what was the matter with me."

"I couldn't bear to stay an longer," she answered, with a gush of tears. "Did you hear Barker ask why I didn't send you a valentine? I almost told him that I had sent you the one you wanted me to."

"A valentine! Indeed, you owe me one. And you're going to give it to me,



"COME AWAY; DON'T LOOK."

you grant me a personal interview before you leave? I would like to!"

"Oh, bosh! What's the use?" Those fragments joined the others in the wastebasket, and Perrin seized a sheet of paper and wrote rapidly:

"My Dear Miss Ripley—Your resignation has been handed me and is hereby accepted to take effect, as you desire, on the 1st of March. Your work has always been most satisfactory, and the firm will take pleasure in so testifying should you ever in the future refer to us. Yours truly,

JOHN F. PERRIN."

He pressed the electric button and said to the boy: "Keep that door closed, can't you, Thomas? It's as drafty as the devil in here."

Miss Ripley looked a little tired and worn when she came in a few minutes later to take the morning letters. She wrote rapidly without looking up, and neither did Perrin look directly at her. When he went to luncheon, she was not in the office, and he laid the answer to her letter on her desk.

The afternoon was busy, and he had no time to think of the affair again. At 5 o'clock he was ready to go. It had been snowing thickly since 3, and he stood by the window for a few minutes with his hands in his pockets watching the descending flakes. They looked like weird black bats against the electric lamps. It occurred to Perrin that he hated to go home. It did not occur to him that he wanted to go anywhere else, however, and he got into his coat and gloves and went out. He walked across the hall and hailed a descending elevator, not perceiving until then that Miss Ripley was waiting for the same car. Their eyes met, and hers instantly dropped. He stepped quickly back and let her pass alone into the elevator. He would not thrust himself upon her. That brief glance of hers hurt him like a lash.

The next car went by him without stopping at the signal, and at the moment there was a sound of dreadful screams, a crashing of iron and glass, a rushing of feet and the general confusion which follows a catastrophe. Perrin joined in the rush to the basement floor, where a crowd stood around the wrecked car and the groaning fragments of poor humanity which had fallen with it.

The clang of the ambulance gong sounded down the street, coming nearer, and the crowd parted to let the

aren't you, Emily? Oh, don't tell me yes away off there by yourself. There, that's better. What a valentine!"

The cabman stopped his horse suddenly under an electric light and leaned down for more definite orders. They scarcely heard him, gazing into each other's eyes for the first time, a little frightened both, but wholly happy.

**Carlyle the Smoker.**

Carlyle was a constant and heavy smoker. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy once suggested to him that one who suffered so much from sleeplessness and indigestion ought not to smoke so constantly. Carlyle replied that he had once given up smoking for an entire year at the instance of a doctor, who assured him that his only ailment was too much tobacco. At the end of the year he was walking one evening in the country, so weak that he was hardly able to crawl from tree to tree, when he suddenly determined that, whatever was amiss with him, "that fellow at least did not understand it," and he returned to tobacco and smoked afterward without let or hindrance.

In his latter days he used a clay pipe made in Dublin and known as the "Reaper." He was unable to renew the supply, and Sir Charles Duffy assured him that these pipes were strictly reserved for true believers in Irish nationality and promised him a supply if he qualified in the ordinary manner. Carlyle never qualified.—London Chronicle.

**Teddy Didn't See It.**

Teddy Vanderchump came down to the club the other night with a great problem weighing on his mind. Coming up to the boys, he said:

"If I stand on my head, the blood all rushes to my head, doesn't it?"

No one ventured to contradict him.

"Now," he continued triumphantly, "when I stand on my feet why don't the blood all rush into my feet?"

"Because," replied Hostetter McGinnis, "your feet are not empty."

The boys all laughed, but Vanderchump said he didn't see any joke.

**No Sense of Humor.**

Watts—I slipped and fell in the wash-tub this morning.

Potts—That's too bad.

"I should say so. The tub was so full of wet clothes that I was not hurt, but just because I didn't laugh my wife says I have no sense of humor!"—Indianapolis Press.

## M'MURPHY'S FLATS.

THERE WILL BE SOME REDHOT TIMES IN THEM SOON.

**Mr. Sprocket, the Janitor of the Building, Describes the Tenants to the Grocer and Predicts a Battle Royal in the Near Future.**

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

"And how you vhas today, Mr. Sprocket?" asked the German grocer as the janitor of McMurphy's new flats lounged in the other afternoon and cast covetous eyes on a pyramid of shredded codfish boxes.

"All right, Mr. Wasserman, except for my asthma, thank you," was the reply.

"Und don't you be cured of some asthma?"

"I haven't been so far, but I think I'll quit doctoring for it. I have about come to the conclusion that asthma is a good thing for flathouse janitor. It prevents him from running up stairs too fast when some of the tenants think they want something. It also acts as a check on the speed of the dumb wait er. Have you heard the news yet?"

"Vhas it about Cuba or somedoy?"

"No; I came in to tell you that our flat was full. Yes, sir, McMurphy go to two new families yesterday, and of course I shall recommend them to trade with you. Your goods are fresh, you prices low, and you guarantee prompt delivery."

"Dot vhas good news, Mr. Sprocket good news!" chuckled the grocer as he rubbed his hands. "So der flats vhas full at last und der families vhas al right. Allow me to present you mit a box of codfish ash some tokens of my esteem."

"Thanks. Codfish is my favorite Yes, the flat is full, and you'll get new customers, but don't you make no mis take on what's going to happen over there."

"How can sometings happen, Mr. Sprocket?"

"You wait a week and you'll see McMurphy just grabbed at the first customers who came along, and wha'd you suppose he's done? He's got at Irishman, a dago and a darky one above the other, each with five or six children, and the rumpus has already begun."

"Do you mean somebody vhas quarreling?"

"That's it, and it will be hair pulling before the week is out. The Irishman moved in first. The family has about \$50 worth of furniture, and the children sleep five in a bed, but after they



"THE FURNITURE CAME BY BACK LOADS AND PUSH CARTS."

had got their goods slung in the wife came sailing up to me with her nose in the air and said:

"Janitor, me name is Bridget O'Sullivan, and me husband is Timothy O'Sullivan, and when either wan of us spakes to ye or I sinds word out by the children ye wants to jump like a cat, or ye'll be after losing yer position. Just put it in yer pipe that I'm a descendant of the O'Shanes, while Tim O'Sullivan is a man wid a pull!"

"How vhas you to shump like some cats mit your asthma?" indignantly demanded the grocer.

"I can't, and I won't," replied the janitor. "You bet the bluff didn't work on me. I told her to get off her high horse and run her old billygoat out of the hall, and I gave it to her plain that she couldn't work the royal racket or me. I think both of us know a plesant from an aristocrat, eh, Mr. Wasserman?"

"I vhas sure we do, Mr. Sprocket. Some plebeians owe me a bill of two dollar und den moe avhay in der night time."

"Well, the dago family moved in next," continued the janitor, "and of course the O'Sullivans, all except Tim were looking out from doors and windows. The furniture came by back loads and push carts, and as it was handed in Mrs. O'Sullivan pointed her nose to heaven and called out:

"Do they take this place for a stable or a pigpen? Och, bone, but look at the old rattars and the decayed oranges and think of me associatin' wid such people! I'll send Mr. McMurphy word that out we go before night."

"Whata you wants of me, eh?" shouted the dago woman as she fel' that she was being picked on, and she walked in and shook her fist under Mrs. O'Sullivan's nose. It looked like a scrap for a minute, but the young O'Sullivans and the young dagoes were in a row down the hall, and so the mothers held off. It'll come, though bound to come. You can't put Irish and dagoes in the same pen, can you?"

"If peoples vhas mad, nopy can be happy," replied the grocer as he rubbed his chin and looked wise.

"Them is true words, Mr. Wasserman, no matter what cucumbers sel for," said the janitor. "But I haven't told you about the darky yet. The family just moved in this afternoon

The goods came on a wheelbarrow, and Mrs. O'Sullivan and Mrs. Divito was parading up and down the halls and waiting to get off something mean. When an old cornhusk mattress was heaved through the front door, followed by the female head of the family and four children, Mrs. O'Sullivan lifted up her hands and her brogue and called out:

"By me soul, but we've got a naygur among us! Did the O'Shanes ever dream of the likes when they figgered out that I had a barrel of royal blood in me veins?"

"Whata dat nigger wants here? querel the dago as she swept up and down the hall like an insulted queen.

"We've get to protest!" screamed Mrs. O'Sullivan, banging on the wall with her fist. "Think of me man Tim comin' home tonight after a hard day's work on the coal cart and findin' naygars in the hall! Where's the janitor who called this an aristocratic flat? Where's the man Teddy McMurphy, who told me Tim that livin' here wid a dumb waiter in the house would add 50 per cent to his pull?"

"Of course the new family heard it all," said the janitor, "and the woman ceased throwing pots and pans and old shoes into the hall for a minute and walked up to the two ladies and said:

"What's de racket yere? I'd have yo' to know dat my husband runs a barber shop an a crap joint an dat we's movin' into dis flat to gib it tone. Don't shoot off no mousetraps at me or I'll set up a conservatory of music an thump du' hang out of de flat!"

"Und it vhas awful times?" queried the grocer as the janitor paused for breath and helped himself to a berry from a box.

"It was redhot for a send off, but they haven't got started yet. You wait a few days and you'll see things sizzle. A darky who owns a barber shop and a crap joint feels himself away up in G, you know, and he isn't going to take sass off of anybody. He's got the top floor, and by tomorrow his kids will be rolling the wash boiler down stairs and the wife will be emptying tubs of water on the floor to leak through the ceilings. Last night as I was dragging my asthma up the third flight the colored woman jumped out on me and said:

"Am dis de hireling dat runs de flats?"

"I'm the janitor, ma'am," said I.

"Dat's what-I-mean," said she, "an I wants yo' to know dat I am Mrs. Gawge De Koven Torrington. I'm here to make a chick flathouse of dis place, an dar'l be high steppin' from roof to cellar. When I rattle de dumb waiter, you fly, an when I throw lids down stairs you drop all other work fo' me."

"That's what she said and a lot more with it, and you grasp the situation, don't you?"

"I relif it do," solemnly replied the grocer. "Und nottings can be done about her?"

"No; nothing."

## CHRISTIAN MACK DIED VERY SUDDENLY WEDNESDAY

Went into the Basement of His Store--Few Minutes Later Was Found Dead--Heart Disease the Cause--An Account of His Successful Life

The entire community in general and Ann Arbor business circles in particular received a shock yesterday morning upon learning the news of the sudden death of Christian Mack.

Mr. Mack arose yesterday morning complaining that he was not feeling very well and his wife endeavored to prevail upon him to remain home but he insisted that he would be all right in a few hours and went down town to his customary place of business.

He was about the store and to all appearances was in good health. Shortly before 11 o'clock he went to the basement of the store. A few minutes later Henry J. Mann, the head bookkeeper for the store, went down stairs and discovered Mr. Mack in what he supposed at the time was a fainting spell. Mr. Mann immediately called for assistance and William Tuomey hastened down stairs.

A hasty examination failed to reveal any throbbing of the pulse or beating of the heart but a doctor was quickly summoned. But life had become extinct long before. It is altogether probable that heart disease had stricken him and that he had died, instantly and without pain.

Mrs. Mack was quietly informed that her husband had experienced a sinking spell and the real facts were only revealed to her after she had been fully prepared to receive the sad intelligence.

Friends and relatives were notified by wire. It happens that Walter Mack, the son, was in New York City on a business trip. He was telegraphed to and will return immediately.

Coroner Watts summoned a jury composed of Sid W. Millard, John Haarer, John Walz, George Walker, Herman Stierle and Adam Dieterle. The inquest will be held early next week.

The deceased leaves a widow and four children. The latter are as follows: Edward Mack, of the Union Trust Co. of Chicago; Mrs. Willis J. Abbott, of Ann Arbor; Walter Mack of Ann Arbor; and Mrs. Henry W. Hawley of Berkeley, Cal.

## WILL W. A. BOLAND SHUT OUT HAWKS & ANGUS FROM DETROIT?

Will Hawks & Angus be shut out of Detroit and will Boland be given the inside track?

Says the Detroit Free Press:

It is now asserted that the Everett-Moore people have begun flirting with the Boland people, who are building a line from Jackson to Detroit, with the ultimate intention of connecting Detroit and Chicago. Such a move might compel Messrs. Hawks, Angus and the other gentlemen who control the Detroit, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor & Jackson to come to the terms offered by the Detroit United People. Without the use of the Detroit United tracks, the 'Ypsi-Ann' could not get access to the down-town part of Detroit, and that is where the Everett-Moore people have the whip hand, as they could bring the cars of the Boland syndicate over their lines, just as easily as the 'Ypsi-Ann' cars."

Things point very strongly toward the Everett-Moore syndicate getting control of Boland's line as the following dispatch will indicate:

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 13.—The railroads company general has sold the control of the Michigan Traction link between Battle Creek and Kalamazoo to the Everett-Moore syndicate.

The price named is \$198,000. The property is carried on the company's books at \$115,000 and was recently revalued at \$165,000.

Owing to shrinkage in value of as-

**Between Dear Friends.**

"The man I marry must"—

"I know all about it, dear," interrupted his dearest friend. "You have it all planned out in your mind, and you'll never, never, never marry a man who isn't foolish enough to ask you!"—Chicago Post.

**Luck.**

"Do you think a person who finds a four leaf clover is necessarily lucky?"

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "Any one who can go hunting four leaf clovers is lucky to be able to pass the time thus instead of working."—Washington Star.

**It Had a Bad Effect.**

"How wretchedly ill you look, Webster! Have you been working too hard?"

"No; I've been reading a 400 page book on 'How to Keep Well All the Year Round!'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

**No Difference.**

"It was not a divided household, though it might seem so."

"How?"

"The mother brought the children up while the father had to take them down occasionally."—Philadelphia Times.

**THIN HAIR**



Arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made. The announcement will be made later.

Christian Mack was born in Wurtemberg, Germany, in 1834. He was educated in his native land and there learned the first principles of the mercantile business. When 17 years of age he came to America believing that he could do better here than in Germany. From being in company with his employer's children, who could speak English, he had learned considerable of the language before he reached this country.

He first located in Sandusky, Ohio, but remained there but a short time. In 1851 he came to Ann Arbor and for a few months was employed on a farm near this city. He then secured a position as clerk in the store of Mr. Ainslee for whom he worked until Mr. Maynard bought out Mr. Ainslee.

In 1857 he went into the dry goods business for himself and in 1860 took into the business as partner Frederick Schmid, Jr. The firm of Mack & Schmid soon became a powerful one and received the confidence of the Germans, who commenced to emigrate to this county in large numbers and Mr. Mack acted in thousands of cases as their agent in getting them started right. He betrayed no trust whatever and this could not help but attract to the firm a large custom in this country.

For about 45 years the firm of Mack & Schmid continued when the name was changed to Mack & Co. Mr. Schmid retiring from the dry goods business. Mr. Mack had acquired a considerable fortune during his life.

In 1875 Christian Mack was elected president of the Ann Arbor Savings Bank in which position he was con-

tinued.

For over a quarter of a century he has been a member of the school board and he has devoted a great share of his time toward building up the school system of the city to its present magnificent proportions. His present term on the school board would have ex-

pired in September.

sets the company is to reduce the capital to \$1,200,000 and the above action is in line with this.

**EVENING BULLETIN.**

It is known that the Boland people and the Everett-Moore syndicate are friendly. The significance of the latter fact is that the Boland people, who are building the Detroit-Chicago line, have been depending on the interurban from Battle Creek to Kalamazoo, as a makeshift until they can construct their own roadbed. There was some question as to the object of the Everett-Moore people in buying the interurban and the question as to whether this company would become a rival of the Boland people arose. It does not seem likely that the latter will be the case; the two companies are not only on a friendly footing, but the Philadelphia dispatch indicates that the Everett-Moore people bought the interurban merely as an investment and not with any view of further developments.

W. A. Foote of Jackson was told over the long distance telephone of the reported sale of the interurban. He said it was the first he had heard the report and he was inclined to doubt its authenticity. "However," he said, "you may say that the Boland interests and the Everett-Moore syndicate are on friendly terms." He had no idea what the move meant in case the Everett-Moore people had bought the interurban as reported.

**STOP THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.**

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay.

Price 25 cent.

**TWO HELPS.**

The Orator—My friends, I repeat my question. What two things are helping mankind to get up in the world?

Sailor (in the gallery)—The 'arum clock and step ladder.—Marine Journal.

**AHEAD OF TIME.**

"When the spelling reform is adopted, we can eat oysters a month earlier."

"How is that?"

"We can spell August with an r then."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**WHY THE PARROT WAS SOLD.**

He—Oh, Annabel, when we are seated thus, with my arms around you, I am the happiest of mortals!

The Parrot—Oh, there are others!—New York World.

**BOOK BUYER.**

Bookbinder—Will you have this book bound in turkey or morocco?

Purchaser—Oh, mercy, no! What is the use of sending it away? Have it bound in London.

**TWO PRIVILEGES SUMMER TRAVEL.**

This is title of little book giving information about stop-over at Niagara Falls and also a trip on the Hudson River, two privileges accorded passengers with tickets to the east over the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry.

Sent free by writing to A. J. Smith G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, O.

84

**BIG SHOE SALE**

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

MAIN STREET

\$14,000 worth of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Custom-Made Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers and Oxfords Must Be Sold at Once.

We have purchased the entire stock of Eugene E. Beal, at

**33 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR**

In order to sell this stock quick, we have put the Prices down so low that every person in the city of Ann Arbor should take advantage of it whether they need shoes now or not. It will pay you to travel 100 miles to attend this Great Shoe Sale. We open

**Saturday Morning, Aug. 17**

Rain or shine, on Saturday morning at 8 o'clock this Great Shoe Sale Begins. No such opportunities have ever before been offered to the people of Ann Arbor or of the State of Michigan. Dimes will take the place of dollars at Beal's old stand, 109 N. Main Street.

Saturday morning at 8 o'clock, we commence to dish out these shoe bargains and will not let up until every pair of shoes is sold.

Attend this sale if you value your hard earned money. You might live 100 years and never have this opportunity again to buy good shoes for LESS MONEY THAN THE SOLE LEATHER IS WORTH. This is a chance of a life time as every dollar of merchandise must be turned into cash as soon as possible. To start the ball rolling we quote you a few prices:

<b>Men's Hannan</b>	<b>\$6.00</b>	<b>shoe</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>\$2.98</b>
"	5.00	"	"	2.68
"	3.50	"	"	1.98
"	2.00	"	"	.98

**Ladies' \$5.00 Shoe for \$2.48**

"	4.00	"	"	1.98
"	3.50	"	"	1.65
"	2.50	"	"	1.25
"	2.00	"	"	.98

**Boys' \$3.00 Shoe \$1.60**

"	2.50	"	"	1.25
"	2.00	"	"	1.00
"	1.50	"	"	.78

**Ladies' \$4.00 Slippers and Oxfords 1.98**

"	3.00	"	"	1.35
"	2.00	"	"	.65
"	1.50	"	"	.49

**Misses' Shoes from 12 to 2**

**Misses \$2.50 Shoes for \$.98**

"	2.00	"	"	.75
"	1.50	"	"	.56

A lot of Infants' Shoes at 5c a pair.

Rubbers and Warm Goods at 1/4 their value.

DON'T FORGET THE NUMBER AND DATE

**109 N. MAIN ST.**

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

**SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17**

AT 8 A. M.

Open Evenings until 9 p. m. during sale.

H. PARSHALL, Proprietor

*E. W. Grove*

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Store Fixtures for Sale.  
Experienced Salesman Wanted.